

THE POST.

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At Lebanon, Ky., By
W. W. Jack.

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Poet's Corner.



For the Lebanon Post.

THOUGHTS.

SUGGESTED BY A SOLITARY RANBLE THROUGH A MOON-LIT GROVE, AND ADDRESSED TO—

"Tis night—and all nature is hushed to rest.
The sun has gone down on his car in the west;
Though long he had lingered, in haloes of fire,
As he play'd round the summit of Liberties' spire;
Or wove in the soft fleecy clouds as they flew,
His garlands of light in a roselike hue.
But curtains of night have now fallen around,
And nature's 'at rest' in her slumbers profound;
The moon in her glory is gliding along,
On the brow of the night—'midst a bright starry throng;
Which seem as if Angels, there stationed above,
To watch o'er the earth in their labor of love,
Through forests I wander at this quiet hour,
And gaze upon 'nature's own beautiful bowers';
Where soft, mellow light from the moon in the sky,
Falls gently around—and the breeze with a sigh;
Of softly like music goes murmuring through,
The bows that seem turned by the sparkling dew.
The stars are reflected in glory serene,
From the calm silvery face of the beautiful stream;
'Tis thus 'mid the zephyrs, and kissed by the gale,
Oh! who would not sigh for a home in the vale?
But beauties of nature are rendered more bright,
By friends who partake in the holy delight;
For friendship in man, like the light in the sun,
Is part of his nature that lives not alone;
Dissevered from others he sighs for the morrow,
Out from his friends—how darkens with sorrow;
But dearer than all the kind friends of our life,
Is a bosom companion—a fond loving wife.
'Tis a friend I address by these lines that I've pen'd,
But who can describe what is meant by a friend;
The Orator's lost in attempts to define,
True friendship by rule, or, to measure by line;
The sculptor would fail though possessed of his grace,
To the life a true image of friendship to trace;
The Poet, in fancy may seek to define,
(His pencil all radiant with colors divine.)
The friendship that reigns uncontrolled in the heart
Unbounded by time, unaffected by art;
Coquetries may dissemble it's name as they do,
And proffer their fiction for that which is true;
And coxcombs may seem as possessed of his grace,
By a cunning device and smile of the face;
But fictitious like these can never impart,
The seal that true friendship stamps on the heart.
Come then and accept of these lines as a token
Of my memory unbounded, my friendship unbroken;
For let dire oblivion no longer entomb
A friend in the darkness of chaos and gloom;
But run o'er the past with searching and care,
And save from its ruins one remnant to spare;
My memory, that remnant—sacredly lodged may it rest,
Engraved on thy heart, and embelmed in thy breast;
There sweet in its tomb of mortality fair,
Would it rest undisturbed by a sigh or a care.
Its tombstone, thy memory, not sculptured by hand,
Shall outlast the proudest monuments that stand;
When they all have yielded to change or decay,
It, bright and untarnished, shall stand as to-day;
With impressions as dear and legible still,
As the golden tinged rays that tip the green hill;
Like Delia's self—celestial in birth,
Shall stand through the changes and burnings of earth.
BARDONPORT, Sept. 9th, 1852. AMUS.

Select Tales.

From the Pictorial Drawing-Room Companion.

THE FORGED NOTE.

OR, THE SCHEMING MOTHER'S MISTAKE.

BY SYLVANUS COBB, JR.

(Concluded.)

"Mr. Folt," said Mr. Walpart, turning to that gentleman, "is not that the morning on which yourself and Mr. Babrook went to Batavia?"

"It is," returned Mr. Folt; "and I drew out the eight thousand to use in buying up flour."

"Now, Mr. Russel," continued Mr. Walpart, addressing the young salesman who had accompanied Folt & Babrook, "do you remember if Mr. Albee left the store that forenoon after his employers had gone?"

"Not until after two o'clock sir," returned the young man, with a confident air, "for I remember that he sent his assistant clerk to deposit and pay two notes at the bank, because both our employers had gone, and there was considerable business going on."

"Now, gentlemen," said Mr. Walpart, rubbing his hands with considerable satisfaction, "you see how easy it is for men to be mistaken. The bank teller knew that he paid thirteen thousand dollars on the fifteenth to the checks of Folt & Babrook, and they knew that they only drew checks for eight thousand. He also knew that he paid money to James Albee, and those two circumstances, both put together, look convincing; but you now see that when thoroughly sifted out they amount to nothing, for you see that it is impossible that the young man could have drawn the money, even though he had forged the check, and that he did this of course there is no evidence now that the other is uprooted."

A moment Mr. Folt stood in deep thought, with his hand upon his knitted brow and his elbow resting upon the desk. Then with his countenance opened to a kind, frank look, he stepped quickly forward and seizing the hand of the suspected clerk he said:

"James, I know that you are not guilty of this crime. I have suspected you, for I had grounds; but, what Mr. Walpart has thought, added to your whole exemplary life, gives back to you your untarnished honor."

In vain was it that the youth attempted to utter his joy in words. His heart beat

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two wildly, and the warm tears rolled in a blinding flood from his trembling eyes. He turned to Mr. Walpart, but even then his words failed him, though the silent blessing rested upon his grateful features, was not to be mistaken.

"Mr. Townly," said Mr. Walpart, turning to the bank teller, as soon as Albee had taken his seat, "are you engaged this evening?"

"No sir,"

"And you?" he continued to Folt & Babrook.

"No sir," they both replied.

"Then I would deem it an especial favor if you would sup with me to-night at the A—House, and after that accompany me to my own dwelling, and if I am not mistaken, you shall then have the whole of this matter cleared up."

The gentlemen agreed to the arrangement, and after Mr. Folt obtained from James an assurance that he would call upon him during the day, they separated.

Never, perhaps, did Mrs. Walpart feel more scandalized than when her husband returned in the evening, in company with James Albee. Julia, from motives of delicacy, Mr. Walpart had requested to remain away from the sitting-room till he sent for her. The lady was somewhat surprised, however, when she found that Messrs. Folt & Babrook accompanied him; and when she was introduced to Mr. Townly, whom she remembered as having been one of the witnesses at the examination of young Albee, she was, to use her own expression, "all struck with wonder."

Half an hour passed away, during which the gentlemen kept up a common-place conversation, occasionally passing some remark with Mrs. Walpart, who felt not a little flattered by the attention of such rich men as were the two flour merchants. At the end of that time one of the servants announced Mr. Albert Babington. He was shown into the room, and though he entered with his usual air of self-sufficiency, yet when he became aware of the nature of the company present, a sudden pallor overspread his features, and his hand trembled as he received the greeting grasp of the merchants.

"A veraw foine evening, Mistaw Walpart," said Babington, as he took a seat, endeavoring the while to compose himself from the effects of the strange tremor that had seized him.

"Perhaps it is," returned Mr. Walpart, as he cast upon the puppy a look of ineffable contempt, and then wheeling his chair about with a decided movement, he continued:

"Mr. Babington, as business has called these gentlemen here, you will pardon me if I proceed at once to its transaction."

"Oh—aw—ah—certainly sir," returned the exquisite striving to smile through his palpable fears.

"Then, sir," said the merchant, "I will do it in as few words as possible. On the fifteenth of last month, a forged check, in the name of Folt & Babrook, was presented at the teller's desk of the Canal Bank and cashed. Do you know anything of the matter?"

"Me, sir," uttered Babington, utterly confounded at the strangeness of the question, but nevertheless drawing himself up with extreme dignity—"Really Mistaw Walpart, you are decidedly facetious. You will have to ask some one else that question."

"Then, Mr. Babington, perhaps you will explain to me where you obtained the four thousand dollars that you lost in the Jockey Club Room on the evening of the day to which I have alluded."

Mrs. Walpart by this time came to a pretty clear understanding of what the business was, and as she witnessed the fearful effects of her husband's last question upon her fashionable friend, she found it absolutely necessary to faint. The husband rang the bell for a servant, and as his wife was being conveyed out, he gave directions for the sending up of some one who was waiting in the hall below.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Walpart, "there is no need that I should keep you longer in the dark. A few days since I received from an unknown source—but from some one who supposed that the villain was working himself into the good graces of my family—the information that Mr. Albert Babington was a notorious gambler, and that on the fifteenth of last month he had lost over four thousand dollars at one sitting. At once the idea of this forgery flashed upon me, and—"

"It's a lie! a base, cowardly lie!" exclaimed the accused man, as he started from his seat.

"Never mind," quietly returned Mr. Walpart. "There are some who will help us."

As he spoke, two policemen, followed by a rakishly dressed youth, entered the room.

"That's the fellow who presented the check!" uttered Mr. Townly, as his eyes rested upon the boy.

"So he has already confessed," said Mr. Walpart, and then turning to the youth he continued:

"Now tell us, sir, who gave you the check, and to whom you delivered the money."

"You can take him in charge, and I will appear before the proper tribunal in the morning," said Mr. Walpart, addressing the policeman.

Babington swore terribly, but it availed him nought, and in a few moments he was in safe custody, and on his way to the "Tombs."

It took but a few words from Mr. Walpart to explain how he had received the anonymous note, he went to the club room and sifted the matter out—how he found the youth who presented the check, and how he had contrived to entrap the real scamp without exciting his suspicions. Messrs. Folt & Babrook humbly begged the young clerk's pardon for the unjust suspicions they had against him, and they urged him to return to their employ; but Mr. Walpart informed them Mr. Albee was going into business with himself, and after renewed pledges of mutual friendship, Messrs. Folt & Babrook, and Mr. Townly took their leave, and as soon as they were gone the old merchant rang for his daughter.

"There, Julia," said the happy father, as he took the girl's hand, "James stands nobly clear of every taint of dishonor, and while he and myself enter into a partnership for business, you and he may make such arrangements for your own course as you see fit."

As the old man spoke, he took the hand of the youth and placed within it that of his daughter, and after he had done so, a fervent "God bless you" fell from his lips.

At that moment the world afforded no thoughts of sorrow to those young hearts; but as they wept for joy upon each other's neck all was and unclouded heaven about them.

Mr. Albert Babington was duly convicted of the forgery, and he is even now laboring within the walls of the prison in expiation of his crime, while Mrs. Walpart has resolved henceforth to look deeper for the true man than upon the mere surface of fashionable life; and trust rather more to her husband's good judgement for the future.

[From the Western Recorder.]

A Leaf from the Book of Life.

"Our dangers and delights are near allies;
From the same stem the rose and prickly rise."

It was noonday morning. My brother received a letter, in which he was directed to inform me that Mary was so ill she could not write me, and if she did not soon improve, I must write her Minister to postpone the nuptial ceremony. That night a letter came to me, written with a trembling hand by Mary's sister. Its message was such as in my mind to authorize the necessity of my presence. But not yet had I more than a vague dream of danger.

Provided with a few articles adapted to the sick-room, and with such as had been procured for a different use, with a heart resolved upon the strict performance of duty, in whatever shape it might appear, and with hopeful courage that the marriage ceremony would be performed at the appointed hour; next morning found me in the stage-coach; traveling on to scenes that can never be forgotten. Oh, God! how little do we know of to-morrow!

That night I was conducted to the sick-room. My feelings and thoughts there need not be written, save to say I still had hope!

The poor patient, stupefied with opiates, was aroused by the announcement of my presence. She looked and spoke a recognition that soon yielded to the heavy influence of the narcotic drug. I then withdrew to spend the night in sleepless watchings of others' countenances—the Doctors: as they would talk together—the nurses, as they would come and go; and to the sick one's suffering moan—fearing most that I might catch some sound like death! That night I prayed. I had not prayed ever before such a prayer as that! I sometime think it were better for my soul had that prayer been blessed. But the ways of God are inscrutable, and sometimes full of maddening strangeness.

The morning came, the beginning of the day that had been called "to-morrow," and with it came new hope. The patient was free from pain, her eyes opened full and bright, and with a face lighted up with natural smiles, she inquired for him who watched below. Oh! with what a light step I hurried to that room! and how my heart did hope that God had indeed answered its prayer!

I was seated by her bed, her hand was in mine; and from her bright face I drew new evidence that I was loved and new hopes for the future! She made a woman's kind inquiry concerning the health of him she loved, and then with a satisfied look, seemed to commune with her own thoughts. Presently, turning those large bright eyes full upon mine, she said, "I would talk it over with you, but I feel as though I could not talk to save my life."

I begged her "Be calm and make no exertion to speak; I know you have much to say, but it is best you should not make the effort now." She was calm and the angel of hope was with us all.

At length the Doctor came—her own physician and our chief reliance. I close-

ly watched him as he examined his patient, and from the sorrow of his eye, I read his opinion.

I left the room and waited below for the man of medicine. My heart was ready for all he had to say, for it was resolved to cling fast to the hope of things improbable, a kind of desperation of hope.

We talked much together, about the treatment of each possible change in the patient and the course then to be pursued. He cautiously forbade any hope of life beyond the afternoon, and said he need not return again. I made him promise to remain where my messenger could find him until after the seventh hour next morning, that if the patient lived beyond midnight, I might notify him. That messenger was never to be sent! * * *

I returned to the sick-room. The eyes of each person there were at once fixed upon me. Fond sisters and brothers sought in my looks to read whether hope or despair had accompanied me back; the poor sufferer seemed herself to look an inquiry into my thoughts. While her friends watched me, as though wondering if I had courage to meet the blow they saw suspended over me. All this I caught at one glance, and urged by the holy thought of duty, I drove back my own agonizing fears—resolved that while life was, hope should be!

I took the seat some kind hand had placed for me beside the sick one. Her hand was in mine; I thought its pulse seemed weaker, but not like death.

Beside me stood the unmarried sister next in years to her we watched, ready at a glance to administer the alternate stimulant and nourishing drinks, which the physician had instructed me how to give. There stood that girl, a picture of what woman can be in trial, all calm and firm. She did not quail from her sad duty, until my own eyes had turned from the scene of death. Too plainly do I now remember her kind voice, as she would calmly and fondly speak: "Sister Mary, have a little drink!"

Thus I sat—that pale hand in mine—announcing the prescribed periods for administering the different liquids, or directing a little water, to moisten the sufferer's tongue. No tear was in my eye, no look was there, to tell the deep sad anguish that dwelt within me.

Gradually she sank away, until the struggle came betwixt life and death! And then, as if her fond heart could not yield the ties of earth, it seemed to hold the spirit back from its God. For more than an hour we watched her heavy gasping breath slowly waste away! Her hand was still in mine, but its pulse was gone, and no sign of life about it, save a slight convulsive pressure, and the warmth imparted from my own. Thus I sat and watched the works of death.

The dying one had lost the power of expression, unless there were meaning in the fixed gaze she turned upon him who sat by her side. Silence was in the room, while for many minutes we looked thus in each other's eyes, that dying girl and I. At last she turned that look upon the ceiling of the room, and more and more upward fixed the eye, while her wasting breath grew less and less and slowly ceased, like the last oscillation of a stopping pendulum.

Still I held that hand which in life had responded to my warm embrace, and saw upon it the purple hue of death. I did not weep, nor give aught of expression to the deep agony of my soul!

At length the last feeble gasp was over; the fixed eye denoted where the spirit had gone, while that sweet smile remained to tell us of a Christian's hope.

Slowly I laid that hand upon the dead one's breast, and then her sister's wild shriek told me that I lived—and was alone!

And this was thirty-two minutes past three o'clock, on the day we had called "to-morrow," and only one brief week before the day we had appointed for the bridal vow!

Alone I have lived to see this day, for it is the one upon which I am writing these sad lines. But the hour, the chosen hour for the fulfilment of the heart's highest hopes, is passed. * * *

But my tale of woe is not yet done. In that house, but in another room, lay the mother of her who was dead. The fever had nearly run its course, and for several days she had ceased to recognize those about her, or to inquire concerning her daughter.

Such was the construction of the house, that passing to and from the room where the daughter died, we were obliged to go through the room where the mother lay; and thus the corpse was borne past the unconscious mother's vacant look.

The morrow came. It was Thursday. That mother still lived, but seemed slowly passing away. Kind friends, neighbors, nurses, doctors, and her stout-hearted sons were there.

In another room lay the daughter's corpse; about it were other daughters and other mothers, who had just completed their sad night watch, and their sadder duty of shrouding for the grave that form, which was so soon to have worn the bridal dress.

And in another room were the sisters of the dead one. Overwhelmed by this double sorrow, they sat, bowed and speechless in grief.

And in still another room there were three persons, the sister who had waited on her that died, an elderly married lady friend, and he who was of no kindred blood, but in this bereavement felt a sacred right to mourn. The ladies listened while he said, "Madam, you know our secret." She kindly interposed, "Yes sir, I do." "And" (continued he) "I have sent for you to confide in you farther, and to tell you that when I saw Mary last, I promised her a ring, and she said to me, 'when you place a ring upon my finger, it is never to be removed, not even when I am dead'—Madam that ring is here in my possession, and I ask you should it not be placed on the hand it was intended for?" The lady replied, "That should be as your feelings demand." "Then, Madam," said he, "please go with us to the corpse." The brother wears that ring in the grave!

We left her in the family burial ground, upon an adjoining farm, the property of her father.

It was late in the afternoon when we returned from the grave, and entered that unhappy house. There lay the unconscious mother struggling under the icy hand of death!

And scarcely was the sun touching the western horizon, when her spirit went in search of her's who had left us the day before.

Again we heard those wild shrieks of despairing grief; and again were those good and attentive friends called to bestow the last offices upon the dead.

She next day we followed the hearse to the same burial ground, and there we left them side by side—the mother and her daughter.

There was one who could not go to the grave on either day. It was the husband and the father. He saw the slow procession bear off the remains of that idolized daughter, and turned to watch by her who had been the partner of his happiest years. But when she too was buried it was more than his manly heart could bear.

Exhausted, weak and sobbing, that old man lay upon his couch, when we returned from the second grave. * * *

For two days more, I remained with that family, each striving to give the other some consolation in this deep misery.

Then came that other parting, the farewell of the living. Oh! never can I forget the sad emotion and trembling voice, with which that old man turned away his face and gave me his feverish hand to say—"good bye." Nor can I forget the holy tears those sisters shed, when they saw me going from their home with nothing but memory for my bride.

LEBANON, Aug. 25th, 1852.

The Runaway Match.

OR,
THE DOOM OF THE HORSE-BOAT.
NOT BY THE AUTHOR OF WAVERLEY.

It was night—dark, black, horrible night. The wind roared the rain fell, the elements warred in their fury, and, by the flashes of the lightning, might be seen the boat which contained Eugenio de Osterlo and his beloved.

The waves of the Hudson ran mountains high—the vessel groaned and pitched, and although the steward kept the sorrel horse on a keen jump, yet the boat made little progress.

"Father! father!" cried Eugenio de Osterlo, while the lovely cross-eyed Beatrice clung to his arm. "Father! the avenger of blood and his hell-hounds are on my track. A five dollar Troy Bank bill for another rod an hour."

The steward, inspired by the phrenzy of this address, wore out two raw hides in less than five minutes, when suddenly a loud explosion is heard; the bay horse has burst his oat bag, and the boat floats at the mercy of the waves.

"Shift the hen-coop—take a reef in the stove-pipe," shouted the undaunted captain—but—

"What deep sound strikes like a rising knell? It is—it is the dying horse's yell."

A lumber-laden sloop has struck the horse-boat, and it sinks.

Eugenio and his betrothed save themselves on a hen-coop, having nothing wherewith to support life but a sun-shade and a flute.

In the mean time, Aldiber, the father of our heroine, fits out a vessel (at Troy) and follows the fugitives.

At day-break he discovers them. Beatrice is tenderly holding her sun-shade over Eugenio's hatless head, while he, to soothe her melancholy, plays "Stop dat Knocking," on his flute. He (Aldiber) bears down upon him and snatches Beatrice from his side.

"Ha, ha!" laughed Eugenio de Osterlo, as he snatched her sunshade, and endeavored to cut his ear from throat to throat with his large toe nail. "He is thwarted!"

"Hence with him to the coal-cellar," cries the cruel tyrant, "and there shave his head."

Terms of Advertising.

For 12 lines or less, 1st insertion, - - - 75
For each subsequent insertion, - - - 25
For half column 6 months, - - - \$14
" " 12 months, - - - 18
For whole column 6 months, - - - 18
" " 12 months, - - - 25

A liberal deduction made for yearly advertisements. When the number of time for continuing an advertisement is not specified, it will be continued until ordered out and charged accordingly.

"Not my hair," cries Eugenio of the flowing locks. "Take my life, but spare the capillary substance on the summit of my cranium."

Vain, vain, vain! He is dragged away with a broken heart, and the tails of his Sunday coat torn off.

(To be continued.)

Learning the Currency.

Of all the close dealers among us, the Dutchmen live on the least, and shave the closest. It is astonishing how soon they learn our currency. A good thing occurred, however, a few days since, with the keeper of a small "Lagier Bier" saloon, in this neighborhood, who undertook to teach his assistant a thick-headed sprout of "Faderland," the difference between "five pence," and "six-pence."

"You see, John, de piece mit de vromans ish de five-pence, and de piece mit-out de vromans, is de six-pence."

"Yah!" said John, with a dull twinkle of intelligence.

A wag of a loafer, who overheard the lecture, immediately conceived the idea of a "saw" and "Lagier Bier" gratis, for that day at least. Procuring a three cent piece, he watched the departure of the "boss" and going up to John he, called for a mug of "bier" throwing down the coin and looking as if he expected his change. John who remembered his recent lesson, took up the piece and muttered to himself:

"Mitout de vromans—tish von six-pence," he handed him over three coppers change.

How often the aforesaid was drunk that day, we know not, it depends upon his thirst and the number of times he could exchange three coppers for three cent pieces; but when the "boss" came home at night, the number of small coin astonished him.

"Vat ish dese, John; you take so many?"

"Six-pence," replied John, with a peculiar satisfied leer.

"Sixpence! Dunder and blitzen? You take all dese for six-pence? 'Who from?'"

"De man mit peird like kossuth; he drink all day mit himself."

"Der teufel! You give him change every time?"

"Y-a-h!" said John with a stare.

"Der teufel catch de Yankees," was all the astonished Dutchman could say.

N. Y. Atlas.

CHOICE OF A PROFESSION.—Old gentleman.—Now, Augustus, you have had all the advantages of a good education. You have been well brought up, and as I believe you to be a well disposed boy, I should wish you to choose your own profession. Come, what would you like to be?

Augustus.—I know what I should like, but you wouldn't let me.

Old Gent.—What is it—a lawyer?

Aug.—No, it ain't a lawyer.

Old Gent.—A doctor or a surgeon?

Aug.—No.

Old Gent.—A clergyman?

Aug.—No.

Old Gent.—A soldier?

Aug.—No.

Old Gent.—What then?

Aug.—Why—a clown at the circus.

Advice to the Girls.

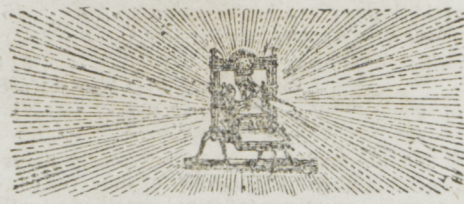
Dr. Beeswax, in a most admirable "Essay on Domestic Economy," talks to the young ladies after this fashion:

Girls do you want good husbands? If so, cease to act like fools.

Don't take pride in saying you never did house work—never cooked a pair of chickens—never made a bed, and so on.

Don't turn up your pretty noses at honest industry—never tell your friend that you are not obliged to work. When you go shopping never take your mother with you to carry the bundle. Don't be afraid to be seen in the kitchen, cooking a steak, or over a wash tub cleaning the family duds.

A man named Kit Shannon, who was hung for murder in California, last month, when standing on the drop awaiting the executioners will, and when the rope was adjusted around his neck, gave first a lusty shout, then hallooed "Good-bye, boys," and with this



LEBANON, KY.,

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 15, 1852

Remember;

That from and after the 30th of Sept. that the *Lebanon Post* can be sent to any post office in this county free of postage; and to any post office in the State at the law rate of 3½ cents per quarter, or 13 cents the year. Now who will not subscribe to their own paper?

Come up and subscribe for the *Post*, and get your friends and neighbors to subscribe. We have not near got a living list yet. Remember, also, that we propose to send it to clubs of 10 for \$15, or \$1 50 to each subscriber; or to clubs of 20 for \$25, or \$1 25, to each subscriber. Clubs must be paid for in advance. We make no boasts about our paper, but we are willing to let it sink or swim on its own merits or demerits. If you do not like our paper do not take it, but do not say: "I like the paper very well, and would be very glad to see it continue," and then turn right around and borrow your neighbor's paper.

We have discovered a vast amount of indigent poverty, since our sojourn in this county; men who no one would suspect of being "hard run;" who, in fact are reputed wealthy; and yet, astonishing to relate, they are not able to take their own paper! We would go in to levy a penny tax to support such men.

In another column will be seen the advertisement of the *Swiss Bell Ringers*. We extract the following notice of them from the Louisville Democrat:

Notwithstanding the unfavorable condition of the weather, the Bell Ringers were greeted with another large audience last night, and their performances, as usual, elicited the highest applause. Tonight they give their last entertainment, and those who fail to hear them, will surely miss a treat. The performance on the wood and straw instrument is alone worth the price of admission. Go, everybody, and hear the enchanting notes of the bells, and our word for it you will not regret the visit.

We can endorse the above, having heard them in Cincinnati, in the Spring of '51. The highest encomium we could pass upon their performance, is by stating that the editor of the Louisville *Varieties* pronounces them *humbly*.

In another column will be seen the advertisement of the Hartford, Connecticut *Insurance Company*. All persons are not aware of the advantages which actually exist in an insurance of their property, if they were, there would be more policies issued by friend SHACKLEFORD, in this county. The winter is approaching, when there will be more danger from fire than now. Insure your property, it takes but a small per cent, and then if it burns up you may not stand with a troubled countenance over the smoldering ruin, and vainly wish that you had insured.

We owe our readers an apology, for the number of murders and rencounters which we publish, for it is in opposition to our taste. But the fact is, there is nothing else in the shape of news but of this kind. Our exchanges are filled up with murders and political articles. The world seems retrograding, very fast, towards demi-barbarism. So far from the long and anxiously-looked-for Millennium, being at hand, it seems as is the much-dreaded thousand years that precedes it, is with us; for the "old gentleman" seems at liberty and stalks untrammelled thro' the land.

The editor of the Louisville *Varieties*, after playing his usual cue trick, of curtailing our article of last week, of its "fair proportions," lets out some very cute-aneous eruptions upon the soporific effects of our articles upon himself. We, together with the readers of the *Post*, have been laboring under a mistake, upon this point. Instead of putting you to sleep, we had thought that the *Post* had "waked you up," when you ran against it, whilst "perigrinating promiscuously thro' space." Either you must have got used to "fetching up" against *posts*, whilst in an oblivious state, or you enjoy the lasting repose of Rip Vanwinkle. If he is such a hard case in his sleeping moments, heaven protect the world when he wakes. If our paper were good for nothing else but to keep such cattle as you, friend Walsh, asleep, it ought to be supported by government.

Hon. Jas. W. Stone has arrived home in good health.

LOCAL ITEMS.

We are pleased to see our Marshall, Mr. Wm. H. DUNCAN, cleansing up our streets. All of those odious salt barrels have been removed from main street, wood-piles and other unseemly objects have disappeared; the gutters are cleansed, &c. Long may Mr. D. do his duty.

There has been two Patroles appointed to keep the negroes in their proper places. This was very much needed in Lebanon, for the colored gentry were becoming very forgetful of their proper standing in society. Messrs. W. H. DUNCAN and WAT. SPALDING, will do their duty, so look sharp brack man.

There was a pretty severe hail storm occurred in this place on last Saturday. The hail-stones which fell were pretty large—almost as large as a piece of chalk!

The weather has been pretty chilly for the past few days. On last Saturday night there was a considerable frost; not sufficient, however, to injure the sweet potatoes.

Hon. JOSHUA F. BELL will address the people of this county, in the Court House in this place, on next Friday the 17th. His subject will be, the national politics of the country.

The President of the Cincinnati, Danville, and Nashville Rail Road Company will address the people of this county at the Court House, on Saturday next, the 18th inst. He will advocate the "through road." A full attendance is desired.

John Rose, the young man who stabbed Hoskins last week, was held to bail, at his examination on last Wednesday to appear at the next Circuit Court. His bail was placed at \$500; \$250 for himself and the same amount for his securities.

Some person crawled into the window of the upper story of Messrs. SHACKLEFORD & MAHON'S store on last Monday night. There was a young lad named Young, who was asleep in the apartment gave the alarm, and the rascal fled.

Mr. JOHN PURDY, informs us that he measured a stock of corn in his field, a short time since, and it measured 20½ feet in height, and had two large ears upon it. This does not sound much like a failure in the Corn crop; at least in that section of this county.

HUZZAH FOR MARION!—Mr. THEODORE SPALDING of this County, bore off the cup, for the best Mule Colt, at the Fair at Danville. It is next to impossible for any other county beat to this neck of woods for stock, so it's no use trying. Why, there was a bet made on Mr. S's colt against the field.

HEIGHT OF IMPUDENCE.—The editor of the Louisville *Varieties*, belaboring McGEE, of the *American Celt*, for dabbling in politics! Ha! ha! haw! aint it funny?

CROPS.—The tobacco crops in Missouri are represented in a favorable condition in Howard county, but the hemp crop was rather indifferent. The Lexington, Mo., Express says the hemp in that region was in fine order, with an average yield.

ADVANCE IN IRON.—We learn that pig iron has advanced in Pittsburg \$4 to \$5 per ton; and manufactured articles, nails, &c., would consequently be somewhat enhanced. We also learn that quite a number of Iron furnaces above Pittsburg, that had suspended operations for sometime, are again in full blast, which has increased the consumption of iron.

MYSTERIOUS.—The Garrard Banner says that great excitement was created in Lancaster, a few days ago by different persons being shot at by an unknown person, on the Danville and Lancaster road. Nobody was hurt, so it may be concluded that the fellow was in fun, or deuced bad shot.

SENTENCED TO BE HUNG.—At the last term of the Boyle Circuit Court, the slave Pittman was tried for the murder of his young master, Wm. B. Craig, in April last, convicted and sentenced to be hung on Friday the 24th September.

THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL.—The House concurred in the Senate amendments to the River and Harbor Bill, which secured the passage of the bill.

FATAL ACCIDENT.—Mr. Benjamin S. Hawkins, living on Glenn's creek, in Woodford county, was accidentally thrown out of his wagon on Saturday, the 28th ult., and instantly killed. His head having been badly crushed by being caught between the wheels and the bolster.

The Third Annual Fair of Kentucky Agricultural and Mechanical Association, commenced on last Tuesday at Lexington, and continued the remainder of the week.

TELEGRAPHIC.

Reported for the Louisville Courier.

ARRIVAL OF THE EUROPA.

LATER FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE. NEW YORK, Sept. 10.

The Europa arrived to-day. Cotton since the Arctic's departure has improved in enquiry, which was firmly met without any disposition to press sales; prices are unchanged since Friday. Sales of cotton for three days up to Friday night were 28,000. Speculators took 7,000; exporters 3,000. Sales on Wednesday of 10,000, and Friday 10,000. The import for the week are 24,000.

The Europa brings 117 passengers. The passed the City of Manchester on the 8th, and Niagara, near Liverpool, on the 30th. The general news is destitute of interest. The London Times favors the withdrawal of the grants to the Cunard and Collins lines and then open the championship of the Atlantic to free competition.

Webster's letter on the subject of the Lobos Islands excited unfavorable comments. The Islands were surveyed for the King of Spain in 1731, as laid down in the map published at Madrid in 1748.

Agricultural reports from Scotland are highly favorable, also those of England.

The progress of the potatoe disease in Ireland had been stayed.

FRANCE.—Gen. Magean announces to the General Council that the President contemplates establishing a strong military reserve, which, without compromising respect and dignity, would secure quiet to the country.

Lloyds contradict the report that George has been sent to the fortress of Kunitstein.

A letter from the Malta of Aug. 17 says the frigate Cumberland arrived on the 16th. The London Sun says Mr. Marsh has examined the official papers relative to the Mr. King's imprisonment at Naples and finds he had been fairly tried by the laws of Greece.

Further California News.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.

The steamer Northern Light, of the Nicaragua route, arrived at 11 o'clock this morning, after a passage of 24 days from San Francisco. She brings 30 passengers who have \$300,000 in gold. She made the quickest trip on record. The passengers by the Pacific from San Francisco to San Juan arrived in 12½ days. The health of San Juan was good; weather fine. The news of Henry Clay's death caused great emotion. The whole city was arrayed in black for nearly two weeks.

The overland emigration continued to pour in on a large scale. Crime throughout the State was thought to be decreasing. The independence of Lower California continues to be agitated. Chinese villages are springing up through the diggings. Pekin, Hong Kong and Canton are the names already given to these celestial settlements, some of which number 1500 souls.

The Sacramento Union states that some of the overland emigrants have suffered severely, particularly the women and children.

A ratification meeting was held at Stockton on the 24th. Hon. Edward Gilbert who was killed in a duel, was interred with high honor.

BOSTON, Sept. 10.

The correspondent of the Atlas writes that the commander of the cutter Nelter continues to annoy the American fishermen. The schooners Powtana, Ledger, and Lubec were boarded. After searching the vessels they endorsed all the papers, "found under suspicious circumstances."

The Captain of the Nelter told them he had observed the Yankee papers had stated there would be no more trouble to fishing vessels, and that he would like to know where they got their information, that he would always be found doing what he had done.

CINCINNATI, Sept. 10, P. M.

There has been many cholera deaths in the past few days.

A watchman was murdered in the streets this A. M.—two men have been arrested on suspicion of the deed.

ARRIVAL OF THE STEAMSHIP NORTHERN LIGHT.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7, M.

The Northern Light from San Juan, with dates to the 29th, has arrived. She brings \$312,000 in gold.

Passengers came through from San Francisco in 23 days 6 hours.

The British steamer Great Britain and the Staffordshire had arrived Aug. 13.

The Panama was to leave San Francisco on the 15th of August.

A battle had been fought at Table Rock, Oregon, between the Indians and whites. The latter had 40 killed.

BALTIMORE, Sept. 7.

A fire last night destroyed the distillery of Martin, Sellers & Co.; loss in stock \$8,000; insured for \$3,300. Five men working in the third story of the building were severely burned; others escaped by leaping from the windows.

The Whig convention met last night and nominated Capt. Richard France for Mayor.

The mail from New Orleans brings dates from Texas to the 27th ult. The news is of little or no interest. Much excitement is reported at Matamoras owing to the usurpation of the governorship of Tama-

lipas by Jesus Cardenas. A revolution was expected.

At Rio Grande City a fight occurred between E. R. Ford & Capt. J. Everett. The latter was shot through the arm—not dangerous.

A letter dated Victoria, Aug. 4th, says: The mail-rider who came in to-day from San Patricio states that the Indians were down in that neighborhood committing depredations, and the settlers in the country were moving in for protection.

NEW YORK, Sept. 7.

The Sandwich bark Sacramento arrived at Honolulu, from Panama bound for San Francisco. On the passage a boy named Woolfolk of Ky., shot one of his comrades through the heart in a trifling dispute. He was tried by Lynch law, and hung at the yard arm.

Hon. Edward McGaghay, late M. C. of Ind. died on the steamer Windfield Scott.

A duel was fought by W. H. Jones, and Jno. S. Neugent—former wounded.

A party of seceding Mormons which left Missouri two years ago with prophet Brewster, arrived recently at San Diego, in a destitute condition.

ALBANY, N. Y. Sept. 6.

Another anti-railroad outrage was committed on Saturday night, at Berlin, Van Kinsland Co.

A party disguised as Indians, went to the house of Mr. Shaw, and endeavored to force him to come outside, but he refusing, they then set fire to the house, when Shaw fired upon them with a revolver, and killed one Joseph Wilbeck, and wounded two others. Last fall Shaw was tarred and feathered, and about three weeks ago his out houses were burned.

Mysterious.

There was no little excitement created in town, since our last issue, by different persons being shot at on the Danville road about a mile from town. The persons first shot at, were two young men, each of whom, stated that they were not aware of having an enemy in the world, and the third, who was fired at on another occasion, the ball passing through the lapel of his coat, had not at the time, the least idea of whom it could be, and still the fourth, who was also a young man, says he has not an enemy to his knowledge. All the shooting was done at, or just after dark. There are various surmises in regard to it, and many are even so sceptical as to believe there was no shooting done. He was seen the first time, and clearly made out to be a white man at least.—His maneuvers were noticed as being very strange—leaping fences, dodging &c.—but the young men could not believe till the second firing, that he was shooting at them in earnest.

Surely, this is a singular country, and the laws must be very weak when there is nothing done to ferret out the perpetrator of such an act, (to be sure some few men in town took the trouble to go to the ground and see if they could not track him, but their labors went for naught) and bring him to justice. Our country is getting a name for bloodshed fast enough by these disgraceful partisan fights, without allowing men, and perfectly innocent and harmless young men too, to be made the mark for any man who takes a notion to see how close he could come to them without hitting. Do the citizens believe the statements of these young men, or do they believe the one who has the bullet hole in his coat, made it himself? If their statements are true, let the citizens take the proper steps to secure people from similar outrages. It has come to such a pass that a man is hardly safe in transacting business after night. We fully believe that the shooting was done, and we also believe it is the duty of the officers of the law to offer a reward for the apprehension of the villain who enacted it, and not to lie deaf to all appeals concerning it, till some inoffensive man is made a victim of this or some other disregard of the laws of civilization.—*Lancaster Argus*.

JANE KELLY, a young Irish girl residing on Water street, attempted yesterday morning, to commit suicide by swallowing what she supposed to be laudanum. The druggist of whom she made the purchase thought her appearance excited and desperate, and consequently gave her paragon instead of what she desired. Her intended suicide was therefore transmuted to a quiet, pleasant sleep—different from death only that it was not eternal—from which she awoke in so greatly an improved state of spirits, that what was before her wish became her aversion.—*Cin. Com.*

SERIOUS RENCONTRE.—On the 16th ult., the day of the election, a difficulty occurred at Athens, Dallas county, Ala., between Sion R. Shaw, one Davidson and Daniel England, in which the latter was dangerously cut. Shaw and England had been conversing about a horse race, and in the midst of the controversy Shaw became excited and gave England the lie. England at this time declined to resent it. The parties sometime afterwards met in a grocery, and Shaw renewed the subject and again repeated the offensive language, upon which England struck him two blows, the first with his fist, and the second with a light cane. Upon this, Shaw and Davidson fell upon him with their knives, giving him some two or three cuts across the arm which penetrated to the bone, and one in the left side immediately over the heart and exposing it to view. Davidson and Shaw immediately fled and have not yet been arrested. England is lying in a critical condition, but may possibly recover.

—The new postage bill has passed both Houses of Congress, and needs only the President's signature to make it a law.

Gethsemane.

Lieut. Lynch, of the U. S. Exploring to the River Jordan and the Red Sea, in 1849, visited the garden of Gethsemane about the middle of May. He says: "The clover upon the ground was in bloom, and altogether the garden, in its aspects and associations, was better calculated than any place I know to soothe a troubled spirit. Eight venerable trees, isolated from the smaller and less imposing ones which skirt the pass of the Mount of Olives, form a consecrated grove. High above, on either hand, towers a very lofty mountain, with a deep yawning chasm of Jehosaphat between them. Crowning one of them is Jerusalem, a living city; on the slope of the other is the great Jewish cemetery, a city of the dead."

Each tree in this grove, cankered and knarled, and furrowed by age, yet beautiful in its decay, is a living monument of the affecting scenes that have taken place beneath and around it. The Olive perpetuates itself, and from the root of the dying parent stem, the young tree springs into existence. These are accounted one thousand years old. Under those of the preceding growth, therefore, the Saviour was wont to rest; and one of the present may mark the very spot where He knelt and prayed and wept. No cavilling doubt can find entrance here. The geographical boundaries are too distinct and clear for an instant's hesitation. Here the Christian, forgetful of the present and absorbed in the past, can resign himself to sad yet soothing meditation. The few purple and crimson flowers growing about the roots of the trees, will give ample food for contemplation—for they tell of the suffering and ensanguined death of the Redeemer."

THE LEAHY MURDER.—From the Oshkosh (Wis.) Courier, we take the following account of the murder committed by the notorious LEAHY:

"By some gentleman from Fort Winnebago, we have the particulars of one of the most shocking tragedies, which has ever taken place in Wisconsin. The author of this murder, most of our readers know. It is LEAHY, the scolded monk of Lutrapp, who has lectured throughout the Union on Catholicity, and made himself the ridicule of every right thinking man. The particulars are as follows:

Leahy has been living with his wife in Marcellen, Columbia county, and has property to the amount of \$4,000. He has lately been absent; on his return discovered that his wife had been false to him, and suspected a man by the name of Manley, as being the paramour of the wife. Manley had been tried twice for the crime, and on Thursday last, at Pardeeville, a village five miles from Fort Winnebago, he was again on trial. The court acquitted him again, when Leahy instantly drew his revolver, and shot Manley dead—the ball entering his kidneys and passing through his body. Manley's blood was not enough to satisfy such a villain, and he immediately fired upon Col. Morton, Manley's lawyer, the ball hitting the law-book under his arm, and thus saving his life. He fired a second time at Morton, when a bystander wrested the pistol from him, which providentially saved his life. The ball passing along the Colonel's abdomen, tearing his skin, and ripping his clothes. His escape was indeed miraculous.

Leahy was arrested and placed in confinement. Upon being asked if he wished to see Manley before being buried, he replied "no," and gave the following reason for the murder. Stretching forth his right hand, he said: "To be sure that hand fired the pistol, but God directed it. In a vision last night, God told me to kill five men in that room. I have been prevented now, but the day will come when it will be done."

There is no doubt that he intended to kill the five. Leahy is a perfect devil, has destroyed the peace of almost every city in the Union, and by his licentious lectures to bigots, has reaped a fortune out of their gullibility, which is to be spent on the galls. We pity him and them."

Commercial.

LOUISVILLE MARKET.

OFFICE OF THE COURIER

Friday Evening, Sept. 10, 1852.

FLAXSEED—Firm at 90c.

FLOUR AND GRAIN—Market unchanged with a sale at the wharf of 112 bbls flour at \$3 40. Sales from stores at \$3 40, \$3 45, and \$3 50 in lots. Wheat firm at 90c. Corn scarce at 45¢/50¢. Oats 25¢ from first hands. Barely arriving more freely, with sales to the brewers at 40¢/45¢ bushel.

RAILS—The stocks are very light, with sales of 220 kegs assorted at 3c for 10 d's, and 100 kegs 4 d's on private terms.

GROCERIES—We quote a sale of 50 bags Rio Coffee at the wharf at 8½¢; sales of 125 bags in lots from store at 9½¢/9½¢. Sugar continues to meet a fair demand, with sales of 65 hds at prices ranging from 5½¢ to 5½¢.

PROVISIONS—Bacon scarce from the country, with sales from wagons at 7½¢/7½¢ for choice Shoulders, and 10c for clear Sides. Sales of 24 casks from stores at 8c for prim Shoulders, 9½¢/9½¢ for ribbed, and 10¢/10½¢ for clear Sides, and 12¢/12½¢ for sugar cured Hams.

TOBACCO—The market continues firm with increasing receipts, and sales to date of 105 hds at prices ranging from \$3 85 to \$5 95 for lugs and seconds, and \$6 50, \$7 25 and \$8 05, for choice.

WHISKEY—Sales at the wharf of 74 barrels raw at 18c. Rectified 18¢/19c.

3,000 POUNDS of clean Linnen and Cotton RAGS wanted at the Printing Office, for which the highest price in CASH will be paid. may 3d

A FEMALE SAILOR.—The Thomaston states that the schooner Lefrette, which arrived at Rockland a few days since, landed a cook dangerously ill with the Chagres fever, who after lingering a day or two in the poor house, died. The body was ascertained to be that of a woman.—It appeared that she had been on board the said schooner fourteen months; she would go aloft with alacrity, and did all her duty promptly. She has left papers which state that she runaway from her parents at Nova Scotia about two years since, on account of some love affair, and has since had her home upon the "bounding deep."

A PUZZLE.—We find the following in one of our exchanges:

F Y
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W E
R O
R Y O U R
P A P E
R P A
Y U
P

QUESTIONS FOR THE PINHOOK DEBATING CLUB.—"Which can 'smell a rat' the quickest, the man who *knows* the most, or the man who has the most *nose*?"

Died.

IN Washington county on the 23d of Aug. JAMES HARDIN, youngest son of Dr. R. C. Palmer, aged 9 years 11 months and 15 days.

At the same place on the 24th of August, ANNA RUDD, infant daughter of R. C. Palmer, aged 10 months and 14 days.

New Advertisements.

Positively for one Night!!!

Grand Musical ENTERTAINMENT.

The Celebrated Campanologians, OR SWISS BELL RINGERS!

Including F. A. PFAFFENSCHLAGER, the wonderful performer on the extraordinary instrument composed alone of Wood and STRAW, called

TRONDUEMIPHILIPINOTRASIAMOMENTO!

Respectfully announces to the citizens of Lebanon, that they will give one of their Grand, Select and Novel Entertainments, at the Court House on Thursday the 16th of September, 1852.

For particulars see programmes. F. A. Pfaffenschlager, Musical Conductor. R. J. Greenwood, Manager. sep15-lin.

WEATHERFORD HOUSE IN HUSTONVILLE, KY., FOR SALE.

I WILL offer this valuable property at Public Auction, to the highest bidder, on Friday, the 17th of September, 1852, together with all its FURNITURE, consisting, in part, of

20 large Beds and Bedsteads; Bureaus, Wardrobes, Wash Stands, Chairs and Tables; Glass, Stone and Queensware; 8 good Stoves; one No. 1 Cook Stove; and in fact, everything that belongs to a well furnished Tavern House;

2 good Buggies and Harness; one Carriage, nearly new; 2 good Milch Cows; 2 head of Horses, &c.

The House fronts 140 feet, with 24 large rooms, all in good repair—one of which is a well finished Store Room; a good Kitchen, Negro-house, Milk, Smoke and Wash house; a fine Livery Stable, Carriage-house, Stock-Lot and Shed, with a Well of water at the Kitchen door, and one in the Stock Lot, of the best kind. As I have been keeping Tavern but a short time, my Furniture, &c., is all mostly new and of good quality.

All the above property can be bought of me, with the exception of the Stock and Vehicles, privately for about \$5,000, and any industrious man can make the money clear with it in two years. My business in this house for the year ending January 1st, 1852, was,

For Travelers and proceeds of Bar, \$4,231 11

For Boarders by the year, 831 00

For " " week, 271 50

Hire of Horses and Buggies, 187 25

Total, \$5,540 80

And my business thus far in the present year is 50 per cent better than last year. I have now, and they wish to continue, 23 year Boarders, beside some 8 week and day Boarders.

Owing to the continued increase of my business, and the bad health of my wife, I am compelled to sell and quit keeping Tavern, very much against my will. The business of this House is bound still to grow better. The Turnpike from this place to Danville is almost finished, and so soon as completed there will be a Coach put on it. The great Southwestern Railroad from Danville to McMinnville, Tenn., cannot miss this town more than one mile, if at all. So, gentlemen, any of you who have healthy wives, and want to make money very fast, come and give me a trade. I have tried a little of almost all kinds of public trade, and this business makes money come faster than anything I have got into.

TERMS.—I will sell the House and Lot, with all its appurtenances, for one-third in hand; one-third in 6 months, and the remainder in 12 months. The loose property on a credit until the 1st day of January next, for all sums over ten dollars; under that amount, cash in hand. Bonds with good security will be required of purchasers before the property is removed, and possession given of the Tavern property immediately.

Reference as to the character of this House. Danville—J. T. Boyle, F. T. Fox, John F. Zimmerman, Judge Bridges, James M. Nichols and A. H. Owings.

Stanford—James Wilson, John J. Huffman, and Harvey Helm.

Crab Orchard—James Hope and Dr. Reese.

Perryville—Henry Gray and J. H. Walker.

Jamestown—N. B. Stone and W. S. Patterson.

Columbia—R. T. Coffey, Junius Caldwell, Judge Wheat and T. Cravens.

Springfield—Rich. Cornie and Robt. Simms.

Liberty—C. R. Coffey, Joel Sweeney, Mr. Bell and F. C. Whip.

H. M. WEATHERFORD. Hustonville, July 30, '52. Somerset Gazette and Lebanon Post insert till sale, and charge H. M. W. August 4th, '52.



THE POST.

Wednesday Morning, Sept. 15, 1852

MR. JAMES A. O'BRIEN, is our authorized agent at Bardstown for the reception of Subscriptions, Advertisements, &c., and is also authorized to receive and receipt for all monies due us in that region.

Wanted.

We wish to get an Apprentice to the Printing Business, an active, sprightly boy. A boy must bear a good character, and come well recommended. None other need apply.

Rags! Rags!! Rags!!!

Clean Linnen and Cotton Rags wanted at this office. The highest price in CASH will be paid for any amount brought.

—Members of Congress en route for their homes, pass through Louisville almost daily.

—The Cleveland Herald says over a million of dollars will be invested in buildings in that city the present year.

—The Cincinnati Nonpareil, of last Thursday, says that several deaths from cholera morbus, have occurred in that city during the past few days.

—We understand that the fare on the Frankfort and Louisville Railroad was reduced to half price on the days of the political meetings in the latter city.

—Mr. D. Douglass, will be in Louisville shortly, to receive contributions for the Washington Monument. The monument has reached the height of 117 feet.

—A shark, six feet long, with a monstrous full row of teeth, was caught in a smoke house last week, near Nashville. He was after bacon, and his name was John.

—President Fillmore has signed the bill to protect the Wheeling Bridge as a national post route. It will, therefore probably stand till the floods come, and longer too.

—Mark Sullivan, who murdered Mr. Jourdan in Washington county, Alabama, a few years ago, for which he was sentenced to the penitentiary, returned home a short time since, and was shot, one day last week, by a son of Jourdan, a lad twelve or fifteen years of age.

—On Monday, the 30th ult., a man named Gray was killed near Springfield, Ill., by another named Low. They had a fight, when Low stabbed Gray in the neck killing him instantly. The homicide was arrested.

—Contracts for a large number of hogs have been made at Terre Haute at as high as \$5 per hundred pounds.

—The board of directors of the Ohio and Central Railroad determined on Tuesday, to make West Wheeling the Ohio terminus of that railway.

—The large and valuable property of the Maryland Mining Co., in Alleghany county, Pa., was sold at public sale in Cumberland, on Wednesday, for the sum of \$500,000. Purchaser, D. Leavitt Esq., president of the American Exchange Bank in New York.

—Major John H. Gore, of the 4th regiment United States Infantry, died of cholera at Panama, recently. He married a daughter of Gov. Morehead, of Kentucky, and leaves a youthful widow and two children to mourn his melancholy fate.

—The notorious Leahey, the pretended monk of La Trappe, who has perambulated the country during the last half dozen years, has finished his career by murdering a man named Edward J. Manly, at Pardeeville, Columbia county, Wisconsin, on Tuesday, Aug. 19th. At the same time he also shot at and wounded Esq. Morton, of the same place. The cause of the murder was jealousy of Manly and his (Leahey's) wife. The criminal was arrested and lodged in jail, to await trial on a charge of murder.

It's a BAD WIND, etc.—The catastrophe on board the Henry Clay, proven a fat job to the Coroner; one of those gentlemen who deal with the dead, cleared over \$1000 in fees! How much the officers and owners of the Henry Clay will clear by that trip, is yet very uncertain; if they clear a free pass to Sing Sing, somebody will be to blame.—*Balt. Clipper.*

A Jerseyman was very sick and was not expected to recover. His friends got around his bed, and one of them said: "John do you feel willing to die?"

John made an effort to give his views on the subject, and said: "—I think—I'd rather stay—where I'm better acquainted."

—The Cincinnati Nonpareil of Tuesday says: So rapidly has the river fallen in the last few days that several of the large class boats who anticipated a trip down to New Orleans, have been compelled to lay up again.

Special Notices.

WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY imparts new vigor to vital action, and relieves the system by opening the pores of the skin, and promoting the secretion of mucus matter. Its action is sudorific, sedative and expectorant, by opening the pores, allaying irritation, and by rendering the expulsion of mucus matter easy.

Those who take the Balsam will feel immediate relief from the distressing irritations that accompany affections of the respiratory organs. The pores have been closed, the Balsam opens them. The lungs suffer from irritation, the irritation is soothed; the pulse is violent and feverish, they are softened, and the mucus membrane is relieved of its engorgement with rapidity and ease. All by the use of this delightful remedy.

See advertisement.

Lebanon Division, S. of T. No. 73.

Meets every Thursday night at their hall in the Court House.

Masonic Lodge,

Meets the 1st Monday night in every month at their hall in the Lebanon Hotel.

Independent Order of Odd Fellows.
Meets every Monday night at their hall over L. EDELEN'S Hat Store.

PROSPECTUS OF ST. MARY'S COLLEGE.

NEAR LEBANON, MARION CO., KY.

This Literary Institution, founded in 1851, by the late REV. WILLIAM BYRNE, and subsequently conducted for many years by the Jesuits, is now under the superintendence of the Right Rev. Bishop of Louisville, who will always take means to provide a suitable Faculty for carrying it on with a view to promote the greatest public good. Under the auspices of its previous conductors, the Institution has been instrumental in widely diffusing the blessings of a religious education throughout Kentucky and the adjoining States.—The steadiness of its patronage has been a constant evidence of the public approval. The beauty and salubrity of the situation, as well as the spaciousness and commodiousness of the College Buildings, are generally known. It will be the constant aim of the Faculty to adopt, so far as practicable, the plan which it was so well and so usefully conducted by its enlightened and benevolent Founder.

TERMS PER SESSION.

[INvariably in Advance.]

Board, including Washing, Mending Shirts and Socks after washing, Fuel and Lights, together with Tuition in Orthography, Reading, Writing, English Grammar, Geography and Arithmetic, \$37 50
Board, &c., (as above,) with Tuition in use of Globes, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, Book-keeping, History, Rhetoric and Botany, or either of these branches, 42 00
Board, &c., (as above,) with Tuition in the Classics, Higher Mathematics and Philosophy, or either of them, 45 00
Tuition in French, (Extra,) 5 00
Stationary, (Pens, Ink and Paper,) when furnished, 3 00
Books, Medicines and other necessary articles are furnished by the Agent of the College, at current retail prices;
For those who remain at the College during the vacations, there will be an additional charge for Board of 10 00

PROSPECTUS OF THE LEBANON POST.

Enough has been said and wrote upon the innumerable advantages arising out of having a newspaper in a County. I will not, therefore, enlarge upon this point. Feeling convinced that the people of Marion wish an establishment of the kind in their county, I have consented, after many solicitations, to make a trial; let us see what will be the result. I had partially made my arrangements to move upon the Ohio river, but if the people of Marion will show, by subscribing liberally for the "POST," that they want a paper, we will succumb to their wishes, and settle amongst them.

THE POST, will be strictly NEUTRAL in Politics and Religion, in all things else perfectly INDEPENDENT; expressing freely the views of the Editor and his Correspondents, on the passing events of the day, local matters, &c. I am decidedly in favor of Railroad communication in Kentucky, being firmly convinced that in that way alone, can our beloved State keep up with the advancement of the age and her older Sister States. I am particularly in favor of a communication of this kind across the State, and thus giving us a direct intercourse with the great southern mart; being convinced that such an intercourse would redound to the benefit of all classes, and that the proposed route through Marion County is the best location in the state, and believe firmly that it can and will be run. We will advocate, conditionally, to the best of our ability, this truly beneficial enterprise and solicit the pens of others.

THE POST, will be dedicated to News, Agriculture, Tales, Poetry, Anecdotes, &c., &c. Nothing shall appear in its columns of a hurtful or demoralizing tendency to the mind; in a word, it shall be a FAMILY NEWSPAPER.

THE POST, will be issued weekly, on every Wednesday, on an imperial sheet at \$2 per year in advance, \$2 50 if paid in six months, or \$3 if the payment is delayed until the end of the year. Wishing to commence on the last of April or the first of May, I would be gratified to receive all of my prospectuses, crowded with names before that time.

W. W. JACK,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

INSURANCE

AGAINST
LOSS OR DAMAGE

BY

FIRE

AND THE

PERILS OF NAVIGATION.

BY THE

PROTECTION

Insurance Company

OF

Hartford, Conn.

This old and responsible Company continues to grant Policies upon the most favorable terms.

Apply to—
E. F. SHACKELFORD, Agent for
Lebanon and Marion County, Ky.
September 8th, 1m.

To the Citizens of Lebanon.

THE undersigned having located himself in Lebanon, and resumed his former occupation, which is that of a BUTCHER, would respectfully inform the citizens thereof that he will spare neither pains nor expense to satisfy them with the best of meats, which he guarantees shall be done up in nice order, and at the same time he humbly solicits the patronage of ALL.

The market will be opened regularly every Tuesday and Saturday mornings, and at other times when essentially necessary, which will be indicated by the ringing of the tavern bell AT DAYLIGHT. Market at the stable of J. A. Hall.
A. THORNTON.
Sept. 8, 1852.—3m.

Notice

ALL those indebted to me for goods sold them, would do me a great favor by coming in and settling their accounts by cash, as I am very much in need of money at this time.
J. R. KNOTT.
Aug. 8, 1852.—6w.

New Fall and Winter DRY GOODS.

MAAS & RORHCHILD.

Springfield, Ky.

HAVING added to their already large stock, a full supply of FALL and WINTER DRY GOODS of all the varieties and patterns suitable for the market. Being determined to sell goods as low as any establishment in the West, we would invite all those who wish to lay in their Winter clothing to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere. We do not charge anything for showing goods.
September 1st, 1852.—t.

Cigars! Cigars!!

THE very best article of Regalia, Lanorma and Principe Cigars can now be procured at my Reading Room. All those who are fond of good Cigars can now get them without any trouble. Come gentlemen, and smoke and read to your hearts content.
W. W. JACK.
August 25th.

LOST,

ON Water Street, on Tuesday the 17th, 1852, a GOLD SHIRT STUD. Said stud was formed of a South American \$1 25 piece on one side, and a circular piece of wrought iron on the other. The wrought gold had engraved upon it the letters T. J.
Any one finding and returning said stud to the Printing Office, will be suitably rewarded and many thanks.
Aug 18th, 1852.

Northern New York Live Stock Ins. Co.

OF PLATTSBURG, NEW YORK.
Capital—\$50,000.

Incorporated by the Legislature of the State of New York, July, 1851.

Horses, Cattle, and all kinds of Live Stock, Insured against Death, by the combined risks of Fire, Water, Diseases, &c.

Stock transported by Water, Railroad, or driven on foot to market, insured at fair rates. The subscribers having been appointed Agent of the above reliable and perfectly solvent Company, is prepared to issue Policies at as low rates of premium as any responsible Company in the United States.

He respectfully invites the attention of Livery Stable Keepers, Cabmen, Farmers, and all others interested.

R. S. PETERS, Agent.
Lebanon, Ky., Aug. 25, 1852.

Last Notice.

DEAR FRIENDS, It has at last become necessary for me to leave this country. Therefore, I would politely request all those indebted to me, either by note or account, to call and settle the same, by the 20th of September next. All who wish to save costs would find it to their advantage to do so, for after that time, all notes and accounts unpaid, will be placed in the hands of proper officers for collection. Bear in mind my friends, that this is the only notice that will be given you.
Aug. 11th
JAS. A. EDMONDS.

Strayed or Stolen.

FROM My farm, near Lebanon Ky., a fine, young Bay Mare. All the marks that I remember are: there is a white spot on one of her hind feet, and her mane turns to the left side. I will give a liberal reward to whoever delivers her to me.
OBD. WALSTON.
August 11th, 3t

Look Here! Look Here!!

I STILL have on hand a great variety of Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's

FANCY SHOES.

Which I offer very low for cash, my object is to get out of the business, and in order to accomplish this object, and on account of the dullness of the times, I have concluded to sell considerably cheaper, if you don't believe it call and see for yourselves. All those indebted will please call and fork, for I am in great need of funds.

Shoe and Boot Depot Lebanon June 22nd '52.

Cheap.

SODA for 15 cents per pound at the Drug Store.
L. H. NOBLE.
Lebanon, Ky., August 11, t.

Cheap Cash Drug Store!!

Having lately purchased the stock of Drugs, Medicines, Patent Medicines, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs, Linseed, Sweet, Olive and Castor Oils, Wines, Brandy, Paints, &c., of Dr. C. A. PORTER of this place, and having fully replenished the same, I take this opportunity of informing Physicians, Country Merchants, and the community in general, that I shall endeavor to keep on hand at all times, a full supply of every article usually kept in a Drug Store, warranted to be of the best quality, which, having purchased for cash at reduced prices, I will furnish wholesale or retail, to customers for CASH, NEARLY AS CHEAP as they can be obtained in Louisville. Being satisfied that I can do this, I hope the community will favor me with a call before buying elsewhere. That there may be no mistake, I will here annex a list of prices of the most common article in the Drug line. Medicines Patent Medicines &c., sold equally cheap. Recollect that every article is warranted to be of the best quality.

Allspice, per pound,	20 cents;
Jack Pepper,	20
Candy,	20
Common Glue,	20
Madder,	20
Borax,	40
Castile Soap,	40
Carbonate of Magnesia,	40
White glue,	35
Cream Tartar,	35
Linseed oil per gal.	1 20
Turpentine,	1 12
Copal Varnish,	2 50
Castor oil, per bottle,	20
Sweet oil,	20
Chrome Green, per lb.	50
Paris do,	50
Candles,	15
Red Lead,	15
Litharge,	15
Camphor per ounce,	10
Nutmegs,	15
Indigo with Madder,	10
Best Brandy, per bot.	90
Best Port Wine,	75
Best Maderia,	75
Best Muscat,	65
Best Catawba,	75
Starch, best per lb.	10
White lead pure per kg.	L. H. NOBLE.

Lebanon, Ky., July, 28 1852—4f.

Webb & Levering,

BLANK BOOK MANUFACTURERS,

And Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Catholic, Miscellaneous, and School Books,

No. 49 Third st., one door from Main.

HAVE now on hand and keep constantly a large and general assortment of every description of Catholic Prayer Books, Meditations, Bibles, etc., together with a most complete stock of Blank Books full bound and half bound, Cap and Demy, corners and bands—which they will warrant of superior manufacture and paper.

W. & L., would also invite the attention of country merchants, teachers, parents and guardians, to their stock of School Books, comprising every variety used in the Colleges and Schools of the United States. We have also an assortment of Stationery &c., on hand which will not lose by comparison with any house in the West.
July 28—1m.

FANCY PLAIN and ornamented Candles

of every variety, suitable for Christmas presents; received and for sale by

Dec 20 A. J. GREEN & Co'

A FINE LOT OF NOTE PAPER just received and for sale, at the Printing office.

May 5, t

CABINET MAKING.

THE SUBSCRIBER would respectfully announce to the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county that he still continues to manufacture on the most reasonable terms, and in the most workmanlike manner, all articles usually kept in establishments of the kind; such as:

Fine, Marble-top, and common Bureaus,
Fine and common Bedsteads, all sizes,
Spring Mattresses,
Tables, large and small, &c., &c.

All of which he will sell on as reasonable terms as they can be bought for in any town in Kentucky. Than ful for past favors, I would solicit, and hope to deserve by punctuality to business, a continuance of the patronage hitherto extended to me.
May 12, 1852, t

ALL KINDS OF BLANKS done in the neatest style at this office.

Kossuth has Arrived.

Since the Great Magyer has arrived in our country, the question has been "what shall we wear?" I am happy to inform the citizens of Lebanon and Marion county, that I have on hand a large stock of the most fashionable and modern

DRY GOODS

ever before offered in this market. Considering it only necessary to inform the public that my GOODS have arrived, and consist in all the different varieties of Merchandise which are usually kept in a store, I will not particularize further than by saying that I have no fears of suiting those who may favor me with a call in price, quality and quantity.

I wish to sell my goods for Cash or Country Produce on the most reasonable terms.
J. R. KNOTT.
May 5.

Lebanon Female SEMINARY!

THE next session of this School will commence on the 1st Monday in September ensuing. Senior and Junior classes under the instruction of Miss MARTHA A. LOVEJOY, of Cincinnati; a lady who come to the institution with the highest testimonials. Primary Department, as formerly, will be taught by Miss MARTHA A. HOOD.

Music Teacher, Joseph Garter of Louisville. The undersigned will still have the supervision of the School and will occasionally hear recitations and examine the classes in all the branches taught.

Terms per session of 20 weeks, in

Primary Department, \$6 00

Junior Class, 8 00

Board in the institution including washing, fuel, lights &c., per week 2 00

Board from Monday till Friday eve 1 25

One dollar per pupil will be charged for fuel during the winter session.

No deduction made for absence except in case of protracted sickness.

L. H. NOBLE.
Lebanon, Ky., July 28th, 1852. Principal.

THE VERY FINEST article of LETTER PAPER that the country can afford may be found, for cash, at the Printing Office.

May 5, t

NEW SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS.

JOHN W. CHANDLER, has just received and opened an extensive and well selected stock of

SPRING & SUMMER DRY GOODS.

consisting in part of French, English and American Dry Goods;
Plain, Black and Fancy Silks; Printed Gerandine Silks; Silk Barages; Barage Delaines; Lawns; Queensware and Glassware. Boots, Shoes, Groceries &c.; together with an endless variety of Goods usually kept in stores. I invite my customers and the purchasers of Goods generally, one and all, to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, having determined to sell at prices unusually low.

JOHN W. CHANDLER.

Lebanon, May 12, 1852, t

Sugar.

15 HOGSHEADS OF SUGAR now receiving and for sale by

JOHN W. CHANDLER.

New Spring and Summer DRY GOODS.

THE undersigned have just received a complete assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of
Rich figured Silks,
Plain black do.
Black figured do.
Paris printed Barages,
Organic Muslins,
French Jacquets and Lacons,
Irish Linnen, Table Linens,
Borage De Laines black Bombazines,
Canton Cloths and Alpachas,
White Crape Shawls,
Gingham and Chambrays,
Cloths, Cassimers and vestings,
Tweeds, and Summer Cloths,
Tickings and Checks,
Cotton and Silk Hosiery,
Tyrrole and Silk Bonnets.

All of which we will sell low for cash, or to punctual dealers on the usual time. All kinds of country produce taken in exchange.
ABELL WIMSATT & CO.

As there has been a change made in our firm, all those indebted to the undersigned, will please come forward and settle by cash or notes, as it is necessary for their business to be wound up as soon as possible.

L. A. & W. I. ABELL.

WHITE all wool De Laine,

Blue do do

Orange do do

Plain watered Silk Poplin,

Figured and Changelange do.

Just received by ABELL WIMSATT & Co.

ENVELOPES of every quality and price,

on hand and for sale, at the Printing office

May 5, t

A FINE LOT OF VISITING and BUSINESS CARDS, on hand and for sale at the Printing Office.

May 5, t

SCHOOL SCAP PAPER, of the very best quality, on hand and for sale, at the Printing Office.

May 5, t

JUSTICES' BLANKS, are always to be found low for cash, at the Printing Office.

May 5, t

SPRING AND SUMMER STYLE OF

HATS AND CAPS!!

MY facilities for the purchasing of materials, and the manufacturing to order of SUPERIOR HATS, are not excelled in the Western Country.

I have on hand, and am constantly manufacturing to order

Black and White Beaver,

Nutria, Brush, Russia and Otter Hats, &c. Also the Spring style of Hats from the most celebrated houses in the city of New York. Together with a large assortment of

Brown, fawn, black and white Buena Vista and Wool Hats.

Mens' and Youths' Panama Hats.

" " Double and single brim

" " Pedal Straw Hats.

" " Palm Leaf do

Infants' fancy Summer

Ladies' Riding Hats, of the latest New York and Parisian Styles

Kossuth Hats, &c., &c.

Select Poetry.

(From the Louisville Times.)

The Fireman's Song.

BY JOHN K. HOLMES.

The lurid flames are wild and long
Ho! water boys—hurray!
We'll quench them, for our arms are strong,
We'll work—we'll work away!
Down on her now, the awful flames
Would claim the field alone!
See how the night is red with light,
How high the sparks are blown!

Ho! water boys! Here hear a hands!
The wind is rising high;
By it the hissing flame is fanned
And rages to the sky!
Down on her men! Hurray! hurrah!
Work hearties, do not fear,
We fight the wrath, the fire-god hath,
And shout in triumph here.

We brave the frosty mid-night air—
We toil in summer's heat!
Ho! hearties! see the ladies fair
That view us from the street!
But for our hands the widow's home,
A smouldering heap might be;
The orphan room unblest alone
And weep where none will see!

The fire's out! Ho! hearties sing!
We've won the field again—
The flame-god by the Water-king
In this hard fight is slain!
Rejoice! rejoice, ye hardy men!
See what your arms can save!
What smiles now rise in Love's dark eyes—
The firemen are brave!
Pittsburgh, Pa., 1852.

Miscellaneous.

NOBLE CONDUCT OF A NEWFOUNDLAND DOG.—The dog Rolla, belonging to Mr. Adams, of 60 Courtlands street, on Sunday last, performed one of those heroic deeds of humanity for which the Newfoundland breed is remarkable. An interesting little boy about ten years old, while playing near the water at Hoboken, lost his balance and fell in. The tide sweeps along the shore there with great rapidity, and the little fellow in a few moments was apparently carried beyond the reach of human assistance. The lad, it seems, could swim a little, but just as his strength gave way the dog, at a short distance from the spot, quick as thought dashed through the crowd, leaped into the water, and in a minute more had the boy by the collar, secure between his teeth. To bring him ashore, back to that particular place however, was an impossibility, owing to the force of the current; so that the only hope was to make to a point of land some distance ahead (between Jersey City and Hoboken,) and for that quarter Rolla steered his course, amid the applause and excitement of the spectators. On went the noble animal, bravely buffeting the tide, and careless of the shouts of applause, all the while keeping the boy's face out of water. He reached the goal at length with his precious burden, safe and sound, but a little faint and frightened; and no sooner had he laid him down than the noble animal sank exhausted on the sand. He was instantly surrounded by a numerous crowd of people, who had been eye-witnesses of the scene, and each other in showing kindness to the heroic animal that had thus risked his own life to save that of a helpless human being. Some idea of the labor performed by the dog is the fact that the entire distance he had to swim is said to be not less than two miles.—*N. Y. Express.*

BOY KILLED AND EATEN BY A BEAR.—We learn that a boy named Alden S. Rose about 16 years of age, an orphan son of the late Saml. D. Rose, formerly of this city, was killed in this county last week by an enormous bear, and when found a large portion of the body of the unfortunate youth had been devoured by the savage animal. The lad had been residing with his brother, 15 miles from this place, and had been sent to a corn field for roasting ears. Not returning as soon as expected the family became uneasy about him, when the husband and wife mounted their horses and went to look for him. Arriving at the field, they found a portion of the corn considerably broken and trampled down, and while examining it an enormous bear suddenly issued from an adjoining thicket and made directly toward them causing the woman's horse to throw her. Her husband succeeded in getting on his horse, when they escaped from the furious beast. Several of the neighbors collected the next morning and proceeded to the field, where they found the mutilated remains of the lad, partly eaten by the bear. Parties have been hunting the bear ever since the sad occurrence. We hope they may succeed in killing him, for, having tasted human flesh, he may prove a dangerous animal, particularly to children, in so sparsely settled a portion of the country. *Little Rock Gaz., 13th.*

As a carriage containing a party of Yorkers was crossing the suspension bridge across the Niagara, during the storm on Saturday last, and when about half way over, the bridge was struck by a gust with appalling fury. The wind blew a perfect tornado, while the air was densely filled with driving hail and rain, and so potent was the wind that the bridge swayed laterally to and fro, ten or twelve feet, making one giddy with its vibrations. So appalling was the commotion that the horses stopped and finally fell upon their sides on the bridge, while the driver, in the extremity of his terror, seemed incapable of making the least effort to move from the perilous spot. The inmates of the carriage could with difficulty keep their seats, and for a short time expected nothing else but to be precipitated into the surging waters below.

A Daring Runaway.

A few days since, Mr. Core, a planter of Fayette county, was in one of his fields, some distance from his residence, when he perceived approaching him from the woods, a stout able-bodied negro man. Mr. C. awaited his approach, thinking he belonged to one of his neighbors, and had been sent on some errand. He came boldly up to Mr. C. and accosted him thus:

"Your name is Mr. Core; I am a runaway and have long wished to have a conversation with you. I do not fear being apprehended—I am well armed—(exhibiting to Mr. C. a splendid brace of pistols and a bowie knife)—but I have long wanted to see you. In the first place, I wish to pay you, as your negroes have been feeding me for several months, and I have plenty of money—(pulling out of his pocket, as he spoke, a large roll of bank notes) and I assure you, I never murdered any man to get it. I got it by robbing houses in Memphis"—(naming many houses here and exhibiting to Mr. C. a large bunch of false keys.)

Mr. C. doubting the propriety of attempting to arrest him, as he was alone, concluded he would question him about two runaways who had been gone some time, and he asked the negro if he knew them, and when he had seen them. The negro promptly replied that he did know them, and volunteered to assist Mr. C. in arresting them, and told him if he would meet him alone at the same place the next day, he would carry him where he could arrest both the negroes, as they had been very troublesome and he wanted to get rid of them.

Mr. C. promised to meet him at the place and time appointed, but instead of going alone, he took with him his overseer and another young man, and secreted them, armed with double barreled guns, in the vicinity of the place, of meeting. At the appointed time, the runaway made his appearance but instead of finding Mr. C. alone, found the two gentlemen with their guns leveled upon him. He at once surrendered, and gave up his weapons, begging them not to tie him, as he wanted to be taken, and was tired of staying out, having been in the woods near five years; that he belonged to a gentleman in Alabama; and that he would still go with them and show them the two negroes, as he had promised. They concluded to trust him, and all four proceeded in company to an old deserted cabin hard by.

Upon approaching the cabin, our hero informed his captors that the two negroes were in it—that there was but one door and no window—that if they would suffer him to approach the cabin first, as soon as he entered the door they might close up, and thus capture them, with his assistance. They agreed to this plan, and he proceeded cautiously towards the cabin, and as he entered the door, beckoned to them to rush up. They did so, but lo and behold! they perceived a back window, through which their prisoner had jumped, and mounting the overseer's horse, made good his escape.—*Memphis Enquirer.*

FREAKS OF A MAD BULL.—On Monday, a large bull, which was being driven through Third Avenue in New York, broke loose from his driver, scattering the people on every side, and making a clear road before him. He made a dash at a barber's shop, and succeeded in breaking into it, when he was attacked by a man armed with an axe, who struck him a severe blow upon the head. This only infuriated him the more, and catching the man upon his horns he gored him in a shocking manner. He next attacked and killed a small boy in Fifth street, before he could be secured.—*N. Y. Paper.*

THE N. Y. CRYSTAL PALACE.—The ground for this structure was broken in New York yesterday, and the building will be erected with all practicable speed. The plan adopted is a Greek cross, with a dome over the intersection. Each diameter of the cross is 365 feet long and 149 feet broad, and the dome is 130 feet high. There will be in this building 111,000 square feet of space on the ground floor, and 52,000 square feet in the galleries. It is estimated to cost \$195,000. The building is entirely of iron and glass, and is already advertised to be open on the 2nd of May, 1853. The plan was furnished by Messrs. Carstensen & Gilde-meister.

HORRIBLE DEATH BY FIRE.—A fire occurred in Prattburg, Steuben county, on Wednesday evening last, which consumed a dwelling house in which was a young lady aged 17 years. The particulars, as we learn, were these: The house caught fire about midnight; when the man awoke, he broke out of his bedroom window, and assisted his wife out, and then went up stairs to where the young lady, and a boy about four years of age, were sleeping together, and found them both on the floor; he caught up the boy in his arms, and told the young lady to follow him; returned to the window and put the boy thro' and turned to help the young lady out, but she was not there! He made an attempt to return, but was prevented by the fire. She was burned to death; and our informant, who saw her, said it was the most horrible sight he ever witnessed; both legs were burned off to the knees, and the body shockingly charred. The names were not recollected.—*Dundee Record.*

"Mother, I shouldn't be surprised if our Susan gets choked some day."
"Why, my son?"
"Because her beau twisted his arms around her neck, the other night, and if she had not kissed him to let her go, he would have strangled her."

An Englishman and Frenchman were traveling by railroad. They were alone in the same car. The Frenchman, always polite, asked permission to smoke; his companion made no reply, drew a cigar from his pocket and smoked also.

At the first station:

"Sir," said the Frenchman "your cravat is awry."
The Englishman very silently arranged his cravat.

A little farther:
"Sir," said the Frenchman, "your cap is falling off."

The Englishman without even saying "thank you," snatched his cap.

A few moments after:
"Ah, sir," cried the Frenchman "take care; the hot ashes have fallen on your collar; they may burn your coat."
"Well, sir, let me alone," replied the Englishman, "you have been burning this half hour and I didn't bother you about it."

One of the greatest objections to wealth is, that it makes you unwilling to die. The man who has been brought up in affluence looks upon that ugly hole in the ground called a grave, with ten thousand more horrors than ever fell to the lot of that "poor devil" who sleeps about the market.

A VALUABLE BOOK

Of General Information, designed for Families and Private Libraries. Published by J. A. & U. P. JAMES, Cincinnati, O., entitled,
UNIVERSAL PICTORIAL LIBRARY: Containing valuable papers on different subjects, comprising Natural History, Natural Science, Agriculture, Rural Economy, Biography, Fine Arts, The Orientals, Travels, Geography, Botany, Miscellaneous Readings, etc. Illustrated with more than Five Hundred Engravings. One vol. Imp. 8vo., 640 pp., embossed cover, marble edge, Price, \$3.00.

This work has already become very popular, and contains an amount and variety of scientific and literary matter not to be found in the same compass in any other work. The various topics which it comprises are treated in a clear and simple manner, adapting it to all classes of readers. The many fine Engravings, by which the different subjects are illustrated, increase its value, rendering it at the same time more useful, as well as more attractive and interesting.

Among the contents of this very interesting and instructive work will be found numerous Biographical Sketches of Eminent characters, Leaves from History, descriptions of Living Costumes, Selections of Natural History, Tales of Savage and Civilized Life, Anecdotes, and a large amount of Miscellaneous matter, descriptive of wonders in Science, Nature, and Art, interesting and instructive not only to those of mature age, but readily comprehended by the junior portion of the family circle. In fine, it is a work that should find a place in every family.

N. B. ACTIVE AGENTS WANTED to circulate the above, and numerous other POPULAR WORKS, to whom such discounts will be made as will enable them to realize a handsome remuneration.

Address, J. A. & U. P. JAMES, No. 167 Walnut street between Fourth and Fifth.

Marriage and the Duties of Marriage Relations. In a series of Six Lectures, addressed to youth and the young in married life. By the Rev. Geo. W. QUINBY. One volume 16mo., 216 pages, bound in muslin; price 50 cents.

"This little volume, of over two hundred pages, is well calculated to lessen the trials and difficulties common to the lot of humanity, whether in the married or single state. There are rough roads and stormy days in the path of most young married people; yet with such knowledge of correct rules and principles as this volume presents, these rough roads will be made smooth, the storms be calmed, and all the little difficulties attendant upon this divine institution be alleviated. It is a delightful and instructive volume for the young, from the pen of a good pastor, who has compiled the work from a series of Lectures delivered to the youth of his congregation. It is handsomely published and abounds in simple truths well calculated to lead the mind to profitable reflection."—*Daily Indiana State Journal.*

THE GEM; a handsome and useful present, for all seasons, containing Selections of PROSE AND POETRY, of a moral, instructive and useful character, including a number of Stories and Tales. The work contains 324 octavo pages, illustrated with two colored plates, and ten one engravings; printed on fine paper, bound in embossed cambric, gilt backs. Price, \$1.50. Embossed, marble edge, \$1.75. Gilt edge, sides and back, \$2.50.

The contents of this excellent work are of such a character that, while they amuse, they serve for instruction in the Moral and Social Virtues. Where there is a taste for light reading, especially in young persons, it is better that such reading should be imbued with those qualities that tend to make the reader "a wiser and better man." Such a work we have now the pleasure of offering to the public, and to the heads of families in particular, whose care it is to assist their children and friends in their choice of reading. Published and for sale by

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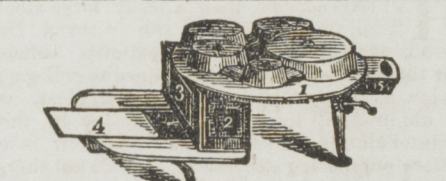
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The North British Review (Free-Church),
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